





7/1/98 8pm

My dearest sons

I don't know exactly where to begin. I was waiting till August to tell you in person at one time. But now I feel one month is too long.

So I am writing to you, now to share with you the most difficult decision I have made in my life. I love you both so much and feel the love you have for me, as your mother. It is very important for me to know that both of you understand and support my decision and still continue embracing me as your mother and confidant.

To explain why and to attempt to give you the full perspective and magnitude of the situation I am sending you the copy of the letter I left for your Dad, before I left home. I put my words to him in writing, because I have always done that ~~for~~ before. This way he can get the full impact of my hurt and action.

You are two strong adults, each with unique personalities. I am proud of you both. You are my joy and pride. I am lucky to have two great guys as sons.

Please know that I have a ~~small~~ <sup>decent</sup> room at the hospital <sup>to live in</sup> and I have a lot of emotional and spiritual support. I am confident that I will be strong thru this ordeal and emerge as a much better, ~~#~~ stronger, assertive person.

We have  
24 hour  
security  
in hospital  
& I am  
safe.

PS Please remember: your emotional and physical health are the two most important Assets. P.T.O

Despite The letter or what you may hear about us, it is my fervent wish that you two will care for us as mother and father, though we are no longer living together. I pray your love for each of us will not diminish

I respect you both as free spirited, great adults.

Always with love, hugs,  
you mother-mom